

The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sunday by The Evening World Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 55 Park Row, New York.
RALPH PULITZER, President, 53 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 53 Park Row.
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter.
Subscription Rates: To The Evening World for the United States and Canada, One Year, \$6.00; One Month, \$1.00.
For England and the Continent and All Countries in the International Postal Union, One Year, \$15.00; One Month, \$2.50.
VOLUME 57.....NO. 20,402

COAL PRICES MUST GO STILL LOWER.

HOPEFUL as the unwonted attitude of co-operation on the part of the coal operators may appear, the public should disabuse itself of the idea that coal prices have straightway become normal and that consumers need no further aid or protection. It is announced that the coal consuming public will be saved \$180,000,000 annually by the reduction in prices already arranged for. But that does not mean that the cost of coal to the consumer has come down to just levels.

Even with the announced reduction, the price of bituminous coal at the pit's mouth is more than double what it was two years ago. Coal then sold at the mine for 90 cents, \$1.15 and some as high as \$1.35 per ton.

With a rate of \$3 a ton at the mine, and an increase in wages amounting to not more than 8 cents a ton, the general public is still paying handsomely for coal, even under Government regulation.

The Government itself does 50 cents better. If the Government were a private corporation and accepted such terms it would be fined for rebating.

This co-operative agreement between the Federal authorities and the coal men is all very well as far as it goes. But it should by no means be accepted as releasing the latter from further obligations toward the ordinary coal consumer, who is still grossly overcharged.

More names for Chicago's Mayor will be readily furnished. But is that all he deserves?

FILL UP THE 12TH AND THE 69TH.

TO YOUNG MEN in and about New York, The Evening World makes a special appeal in behalf of two home regiments, the Twelfth and the Sixty-ninth.

All New Yorkers know these regiments, have cheered them again and again as they marched through the city streets, and been proud of the records they made on the Mexican border.

They belong to New York. They represent the best of its strong young manhood. They can be counted on to reflect credit and honor upon the city wherever they find their place in the present conflict.

These two fine regiments still need men. When the fact is sufficiently made known they should not need them long. Col. Reginald Foster of the Twelfth is sure they will not.

"Our regiment is to be called out July 15," he said yesterday. "We need 400 men. No man is expected to enlist for a period longer than the war. But I predict that many will stay along, once they meet the fine class of young New Yorkers who fill our ranks."

"An appeal is made especially to young men of neighboring towns. They can enlist and stay right on at home, getting ready to go, and only responding to the call when it comes for the regiment to mobilize, when they will be taken care of here in Manhattan."

A fine chance to become part of the fighting force which rallies from the nation's biggest metropolis and make certain that New York shall have its due place in the record.

Will the Prohibitionists consent to concentrate on whiskey and let wine and beer slip by? Strange that we should think we must begin a war for freedom by a compromise with tyranny.

"VICTORY ALONG HIGHER LINES ASSURED."

THE British Premier's speech at Glasgow reflects anew the cheer and confidence which the war activities of the United States have already brought to the Allies:

America has always been freedom's mainstay. She has never made war except for freedom. Now she is sending her valiant soldiers to the battlefields to fight around Liberty's standard. That's another reason why victory along higher lines is assured.

The same spirit of reinforced courage and determination appears in the emphasis with which Lloyd George again rejects every suggestion of a peace on Prussian terms:

The war will come to an end when the Allied armies have reached the aims which they set out to attain when they accepted the challenge thrown down by Germany. As soon as those objectives have been reached and guaranteed this war will come to an end, but if the war comes to an end a single minute before it will be the greatest disaster that has ever befallen mankind.

Something to be pondered in Berlin in connection with the news from Lens and the Arras front, the latest slump in the U boat campaign and the steady gathering of men under the American flag behind the battle lines in France.

Three thousand five hundred American aeroplanes can be built, we are assured, by December. Get to work and prove it.

Letters From the People

One Man's View of Prohibition.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Before prohibition became a law the newspaper columns were filled with clamorous demands for it. Now we are treated to clamorous protests against prohibition.
The sensible claim is made that it interferes with our personal liberty. There will be many brave men who must fight in this awful war—whether they wish to or not. The prohibition of alcohol will safeguard the lives of these men and also safeguard the lives of the women and children left unprotected at home.
The highest and noblest type of thinking men are those who withhold the good of their fellow beings. Much good could be accomplished if men of this type controlled newspapers. We would not then be treated to such editorials as the "Halt It" kind in your issue of June 24. V. F. Q.

Thanks From the Red Cross.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Now that the Red Cross campaign is closed I must not fail to express to you the thanks of the Red Cross Committee. You have at all times been very generous in your support of our movement, friendly in your attitude and most helpful in all matters.
Please believe that your action has been greatly appreciated and we want you to know that we understand how large a part your paper has played in making our task possible.
SEWARD PROSSER, Executive Committee Chairman.

Draft Exemptions.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
What are the chances of registered pharmacists being drafted? Are they as badly needed as the doctors?
L. L. R.
Draft regulations have not been made public. Pharmacists certainly will be needed.

Surrendering!



The "Touchy" Person

By Sophie Irene Loeb

Copyright, 1917, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

WOMAN writes to me as follows:

"About a year ago a friend of my husband paid us a visit with his wife and three children. I had extended the invitation, as I wanted to get acquainted with the wife of my husband's friend, being unacquainted in the city.

"I entertained them as best I could and upon their going home I bought each kiddie a pretty present. I also took some lovely pictures of them and sent them to the mother the following week, asking her to come again soon.

"I heard nothing from her for eleven months. A few days ago she called with her husband and children again and never said a word of my letter, nor why I hadn't heard from her. I felt awfully hurt over it. I felt as if she slighted me, although I didn't mention the fact.

"My husband sees her every day, as they work in the same building and they are just as friendly as ever. It has made me feel very unhappy and I hardly care to see any one any more. My greatest hobby is to prepare a dinner for my husband's friends, but since this affair I have no inclination for anything."

My dear woman, you are suffering from what somebody else failed to do. Stop and think how foolish that is.

You did your part nobly and well. All satisfaction should come to you; but you are "touchy." The fact that your kindly efforts were not appreciated by this woman should make you feel glad that you are not like her.

Your visitor was ungrateful, so why should you suffer for her shortcomings? To win such a woman over to you would be no credit, for she would only fail to be the friend in some other way.

I can assure you that if she has cultivated such an ungracious disposition everybody will find her out and she will lose in the end. In the meantime there is no reason for you to punish yourself and lose interest in other people because of an incident like this.

Such a friend as this woman is not worth having. Your husband and hers may go on and enjoy each other's society for all time, but this does not always follow with the wives. These are the kind of women who are called "catfish."

Doubtless the green-eyed monster was what came between you. You may have proved to be a better housekeeper; and her husband has teased her about it. Or you may have shown yourself a more delightful hostess than she and it rankled in her.

There is no need for you to close the door to other delightful would-be friends just because ONE has not measured up.

Remember there are people who are grateful for kind acts. The thing to do is to ignore it and invite her no more.

Treat it all as you would any other unpleasant occurrence. There are good people in the world who would enjoy your hospitality and would be glad to know and love you. Besides business associates do not always make social ones.

In like manner, other people are prone to take to heart something that has hurt them and in which they have done their full part. This is all folly.

When you have the assurance that you have done the best you could and the other fellow has fallen short somewhere just "pat yourself on the back" and look forward to others who will appreciate.

The milk of human kindness occasionally sours and makes "pieces of cheese," but remember there can always be a fresh supply.

Business Efficiency

By H. J. Barrett

Copyright, 1917, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

TACKLING the Correspondence Problem.

"MUCH that I have accomplished here is of interest only to similar large establishments," remarked an efficiency engineer whose reforms have effected a saving of nearly \$25,000 per year in a great department store, "but here is one idea, which, by the way, I can't claim to have originated, that can be almost universally applied. I refer to the use of stock paragraphs in correspondence.

"In tackling our correspondence

problems, I began by making an analysis of our outward bound letters, covering a considerable period. Practically every contingency arising, if developed, could be covered by an assortment of stock paragraphs comprising twelve beginnings, twenty-three endings, and forty short letters. This list I ordered typed, mounted on large cardboards and placed on the desks of the correspondent and his typists.

Thereafter it was a simple matter for the dictator to read the incoming mail, jot down the figures applying to the stock paragraphs which would constitute the reply and distribute the slips to the girls. This idea, which saves a vast amount of time, can be applied in some degree to the correspondence of almost every office.

Another time-saving device in letter writing is to utilize form letters with a space left at the end of the lines to be filled in with the words which will make that letter directly applicable to the case of the recipient. These two simple measures combined with a carefully studied and uniform arrangement of stationery in the desk drawers, thus eliminating all false motions, have resulted in the release of ten typists.

This means a cash saving of nearly \$4,000 a year; not just this year, remember, but for years to come. There is no reason why these methods should not be applied to thousands of offices even down to the smallest.

For even though a man employ but one typist, to reduce unnecessary labor in letter writing will allow her time for other duties.

By J. H. Cassel

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

Copyright, 1917, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

MRS. JARR came back from her observation post at the window for the third time.

"I do wonder what is keeping that man, anyway?" she remarked. The remark was addressed to Miss Ella Spelvin, bachelor maid, as she called herself. Old maid, as Mrs. Jarr called her—when she wasn't present.

"As I have said to you over and over again, Ella Spelvin," Mrs. Jarr continued, "you are a lucky woman not to have the worry and care of a husband and family. Suppose you had married and now your sons were called to go abroad to fight the enemy, somewhere in France, or drive ambulances or airplanes and maybe get killed."

"But, Mrs. Jarr," said the visitor mildly, "I am no older than you are. You haven't sons old enough to go to war. I wouldn't either—if I had married when you did."

"Well, you are lucky just the same. All men are different, but all husbands are alike," said Mrs. Jarr.

"Here Mr. Jarr knows I have been putting up preserves, and yesterday he forgot to bring home sugar—I saw in an advertisement where it could be bought a cent a pound cheaper down town—and now he isn't home with it yet. He'll say that's what delayed him, too."

The visitor, who was knitting a deep sea jacket for somebody else's son or husband, who might need it on ship or submarine, only sighed.

"Well," she said, "at least you are looking for somebody who WILL come. It isn't as bad as it is for us poor unmarried women who are always looking for some one who will never come."

"You may be spared much, at that," was Mrs. Jarr's comment. "Look at me, waiting, waiting, waiting, and the dinner will be spoiled."

"Your dinner can be as spoiled as the dinner one eats alone—no matter how perfectly cooked or served," said the visitor quietly.

"Now please don't get sentimental, Ella Spelvin!" retorted Mrs. Jarr. "But I know Mr. Jarr would be up to something like this on account of the boxing gloves," repeated Miss Spelvin.

"Yes, boxing gloves!" said Mrs. Jarr. "When he found out the new sailor was an ex-prizefighter he wanted to buy boxing gloves, and spar with him and have him teach our Willie to box—I think this war has got everybody wild to fight. I know it's on my nerves."

"Well," suggested the visitor, "don't you be wild to fight, too, be for peace—peace at home, if not abroad."

"It's easy enough for you to say that," remarked Mrs. Jarr, after a moment's pause. "Everybody seems to want to fight. Our Helping Hand Society broke up in a big row yesterday when most of the members wanted to vote for the funds to be given to the Red Cross instead of being devoted to the original purpose."

"What was the original purpose?" asked Miss Spelvin.

"Oh, it was several things—Sufrage, Prohibition, but principally to pay the expenses of a committee to go to Utah and investigate the report that polygamy still flourished there, as correctly," said Mrs. Jarr. "You should have heard the paper Mrs. Kittingly read about polygamy being the serpent that was still coiled on the hearth."

"Whose hearth?" asked the visitor.

"Everybody's," replied Mrs. Jarr. "Mrs. Jarr's, I might say it was the base nature of man, and she should know their base natures, as she had to divorce three!"

"I think divorce is as bad as polygamy," said the visitor calmly. "But, then, I may be old-fashioned."

"I'm surprised at you upholding polygamy, Ella Spelvin!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr.

"I'm not upholding polygamy," retorted the bachelor maid, "but we women who haven't had one husband think it wasteful to say the least—also selfish—when some women get two and three!"

At this moment Mr. Jarr entered. He wore in his hand a small package. "You were right, my dear," he said genially. "It was a cent a pound cheaper. See, I got a pound!"

"And I needed fifty pounds at least," cried Mrs. Jarr. "Ella Spelvin," here she turned to the visitor, "the reason why women try two and three husbands is because the first ones never have any sense!"

The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

Copyright, 1917, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

"IN case the 'Dime Dry' Law passed the Congress," asked the head polisher, "wouldn't the distillers and brewers and wine manufacturers and liquor dealers have some claim on the Government for the confiscation of their property. Have they no vested rights?"

"Vested rights!" said the laundry man. "They haven't got even shirted rights—no, not even B. V. D. rights. If the Prohibition fanatics in Congress have power enough to confiscate the property of the people engaged in the manufacture and sale of alcoholic and malt beverages, the parties of the second part must stand to be stripped. Their business is subject to police power."

"Realizing that prohibition is some form or another is bound to come in time, the liquor men are more or less anxious to get out, but they think they ought to have a chance to drop their business without suffering just the same as if they cancelled their insurance and set their faces on fire."

"The Prohibitionists have asked on the war as a factor to enable them to fasten prohibition on the country as a national measure. They are utilizing many legislators who advertise, by their advocacy of the 'dime dry' provision, that they are unfair and unfit to be national legislators because they consider their own prejudices above the interests or desires of the country at large."

"Take Senator Sheppard of Texas, for instance. This Senator knows that prohibition, as a State-wide measure, has been a failure in his State. He knows that prohibition is persistently voted down in many localities in Texas and that the Prohibitionists are often unable to hold ground they have gained by reason of changes of sentiment between elections under a local option law."

"Senator Sheppard wants Texas dry. He knows the Prohibitionists can't accomplish this desire, so he wants the National Government to put it over for him. Incidentally he wants to saddle prohibition on New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and other States which would vote it down overwhelmingly as a State-wide measure but are steadily edging toward the dry column through the extension of local option. Senators from States with adult populations not much larger than that of a New York City Assembly District are willing to impose on the people of this city legislation they do not want and would bury in a popular election."

"Maybe our country is too large; perhaps it would be well to divide it up into districts in which persons having their own peculiar ideas would feel at home with others of their kind. I imagine a State populated exclusively by ardent Prohibitionists would be safe from invasion."

.....

"ANYHOW," remarked the head polisher, "the war has brought down the price of coal."

"But will the rent of apartments decrease with the price of coal?" asked the laundry man. "There's the question. At the first signs of spring the landlords raised the price of apartments 10 per cent, or more on the claim that they would be financially embarrassed by the high price of coal next winter. Some of them put provisions in their leases absolving them from furnishing heat under certain conditions specified by themselves, and about all of them are now clamoring for signatures to leases which will not begin to run until Oct. 1."

"All laws involving leases and rents are unfavorable to tenants because tenants do not maintain lobbies or legal advisory committees in Albany."

.....

"ISEE," said the head polisher, "that Boy Scouts sent out to dig potatoes for Virginia farmers had to quit because the farmers would not live up to their pay agreements."

"If farmers were willing to pay good wages and recognize their help as human beings, there would be fewer good farmhands miscast in towns," said the laundry man.

New Machine Gun Mount Has Periscope

AN improved machine gun mount designed by an American inventor for use of the Allies in the European trenches, was turned over to the Ordnance Department of the United States Army when diplomatic relations with Germany were severed.

Without material rearrangement it will carry any machine gun used by the army, says Popular Mechanics. The mount weighs 150 pounds and can be completely dismantled in 10 seconds. In case of a retreat it could be carried to the rear by five men, the separate units weighing not over 35 pounds each. A gun on this mount can be operated in safety by one man, who could be concealed from two to twenty feet below the level of the gun. The weapon can be aimed in a complete horizontal circle for straight blanket fire, or at an angle from direct overhead fire to a muzzle depression of 45 degrees.

A periscope feature gives the gunner in trench fire complete sight of the field, while himself entirely concealed from view, and he can fire at will from his concealed position.

